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IN FLAMES



STATE OF SLOW DECAY

It is my reflection
But I know it's not me
I am becoming something else
I feel the weight of the key

This place is falling apart
There's no way back
Passing through the gates
A new shadow will reveal itself

The stories have run their course
None of them make sense
We are all someone else's fool
Buried in our own debris

Destroy the things you know
Destroy yourself in shame
Before tomorrow comes
Destroy everything

Faith alone won't sustain
We're in a state of slow decay
I hear forgive and forget
But I see there's no way

Seen it through the accolades
It all should be a great success
But there are so many burdens
World is heavy and full of distress

MEET YOUR MAKER

Meet your maker
Say something that makes sense
These are your last words
So make them worth the wait

Meet your maker
It's time to set things straight
These are your last words
Make them count or it's too late

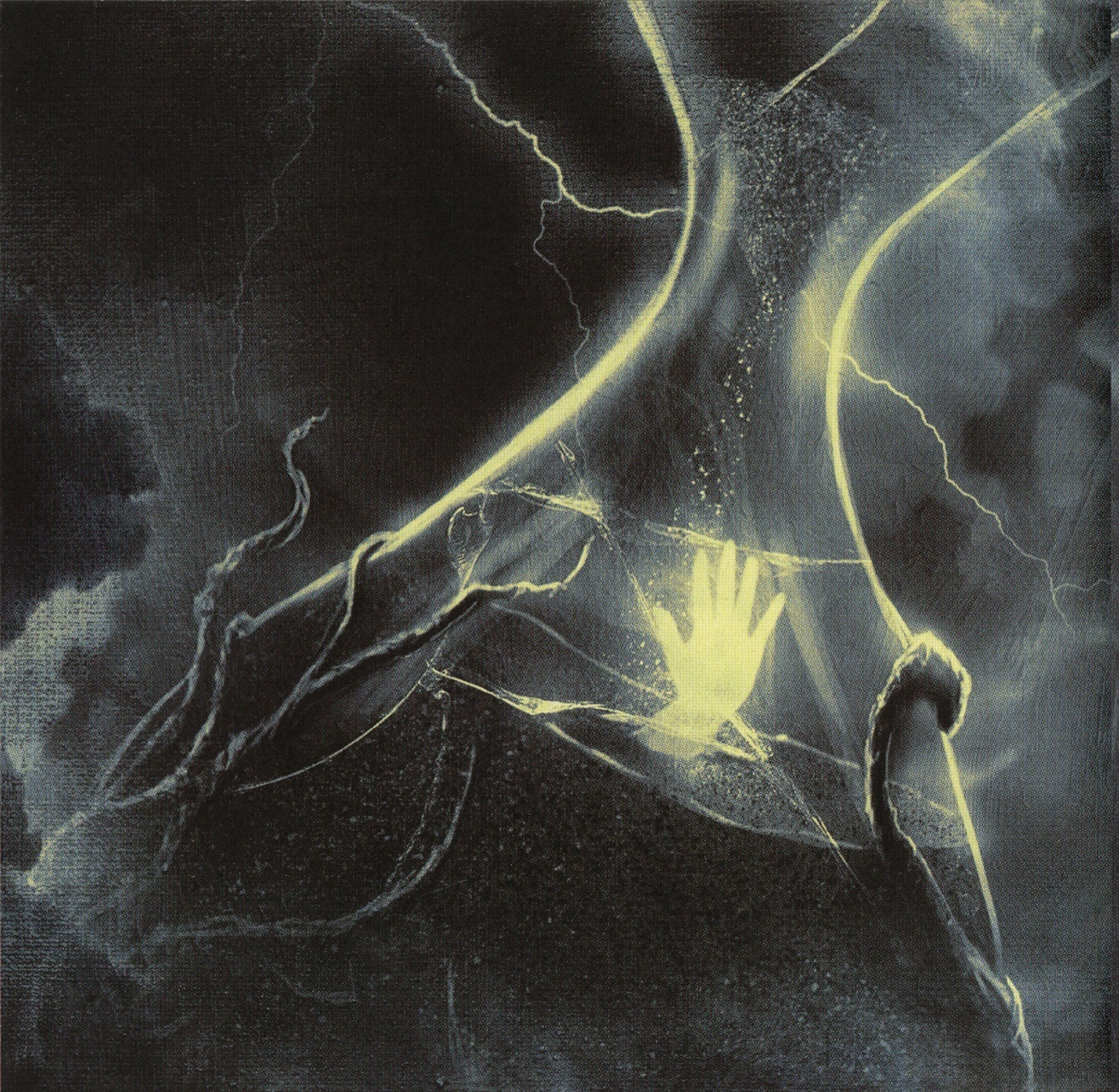
In time we all disappear
We're pushed to the edge
The countdown has begun

At the end of the masquerade
Your time's up, now there's hell to pay
It's only down from here
You think you have a choice but there's no other way

Meet your maker
As you receive the final key
These are your last words
Are you ready to see what lies beneath?

Meet your maker
Everything else is dead
This is the final moment
All is done and all is said





BLEEDING OUT

Mother time please be gentle
I need to figure this out
It's not black or white
I see colors what is that about?

Caught a glimpse of the end
It's not pretty, no one will win

My last breath
You got me on my knees
I'm bleeding out
The darkest days
But it seems it's not enough
I'm bleeding out

I'm the desolate
The one that doesn't want to exist
Still I deserve the answer
For the time that you create

No such thing as a promised land
This is it, dive right in
The brain is such a wonderful thing
No one knows what life will bring

FOREGONE PT. 1

Find a way to bring me home
Darkness is washing over the sky
When all the trees have burned down
Where does the crow fly?

Take this as an offering
Empty promises are dead
All the rage and pain is gone
Soon all the rivers run red

All that matters is gone
There is nowhere else to go
No place for us to hide
Nothing above and nothing below

And the world has closed its eyes
Mother time draws her final breath
The innocent washed away
The condemned, the dance of death

It was easy to hide in the crowd
We acted numb to the warnings ahead
With everything that's rotten
Even the marching ants have fled





FOREGONE PT.2

If you look in the mirror and don't like what's there
It's the one you despise with no tears to spare?

How did we end up here?
Burn all the empires and face what you fear

As the day passes we watch the world corrode
Vampires in daylight, the condemned are here to stay

I don't see, I don't hear, are you even there?
I need you right now with all the trouble that I've seen
I can't tell the beginning from the end
Call upon The Innocent at every breaking wave

Nothing is holy for the clouded eye
The tremors, the thunder, the lights go out
With all the lies, the ultimate consequence
We all know what's the end of this route

Pure Light of Mind

A perfect storm in a turbulent time
I know my days are numbered
But life seems to end up right
You by my side, my guiding light

Wave goodbye with tearful eyes
Wait for me I won't be long

I want to tell you before I die
I walked the mile and I'd do it again
The darkness that became me
You're the reason I'm still breathing
I walked the mile and I'd do it again

When I was about to break down
You took the car heading down south
Dim the Lights I'm going to panic
It's settled, this is forever

Take away my pain
Take away my sorrow
Save me from tomorrow
Save me





THE GREAT DECEIVER

Back to reality once again
A two-year break to reset our brains
But times are changing for the worse
We are doomed, we are cursed

Nothing but pain
This is the end

Bend the truth to fit you opinion
Another excuse, another lie
It's not what you say, it's what you do
The sky is on fire and the angels cry

The lines are drawn and the rules are set
Your actions, the world won't forget
Nowhere to run, there's no escape
Misery's here, there's no hope left

Mankind, too unkind to be renowned
Joey was right, this is the final countdown

IN THE DARK

It seems so real when you whisper
Just like holding down your breath

We are slowly dying
So how do we solve this without regrets?

This is a war and no one will win it
This is a war and no one will win it

We have to fight through the shadows
I feel we have lost the spark
Ignite the dampened spirits
And build a brand new arc

Countless voices in the dark
Speak of the end that isn't far
The pain, the rage, our scars
Countless voices in the dark

We will burn in the fire
We will be branded in flames
We will have to rise from the ashes
From the fires of our own mistakes





A DIALOGUE IN B-FLAT MINOR

Can you see the madness or do I hide it all too well?
Ask the right question, you will have a show and tell
I see spiders crawling up the wall
It's only a matter of time
I lose all sense of control

All the clowns they look the same
Afraid I'm gonna suffocate
Have I gone insane?
Am I the devil's bait?

Give me the strength to fly away
Don't recognize this place, I think I derailed

There's a ghost in my head I fight every day
And sometimes he gets his way
I'm stuck in a loop, trying to feel
I'm hearing him speak so I know that it's real

I feel like I'm being erased
Can't explain the way I feel
All you see is me breathing fire
Can't explain so you'll believe

I Can't see how things will change
Will those feelings ever fade?

CYNOSURE

A constant struggle
Lay your hands on me
I am nothing
I am the space in-between

Wrestle the demons
Thorns in my side
I am the pain
I am the blame

I feel paranoid
Are you a prophet?
I am the broken
I am the wound

Who's at the wheel?
Say a word, say anything,
I will be healed
Who's at the wheel?
Say a word, say something
that will make it real

Guilty of nothing
Who's left to blame?
I am the future
I am the dream

No more holding down
I prevail
I am the consequence
I am everything



End the Transmission

Close your eyes
What do you see?
The ashes of a place
Down on its knees

The world we knew has gone astray
We are the cancer, you and I

Choose your side, there are no winners
Hell is overcrowded and heaven is full of sinners

We got to end the transmission
Nothing makes sense and we're running out of graves
We got to end the transmission
Nothing makes sense and no one is listening

A new clean slate, it won't be happening
This is the one, so let us begin

We are but empty vessels with no ambition

This is a tomb and we are buried alive
We swallowed the spit and lived in denial

The devil has done his deed
Fed our egos and made us bleed
Are all gods on the sidelines?
Passivity is not what the world needs





PRODUCED BY HOWARD BENSON

Recorded by Mike Plotnikoff. Additional Engineers: Brandt Sier, Hatsukazu "Hatch" Inagaki. Keyboards/Programming: Örjan Örnkloo, Joe Rickard.
Additional Keyboards: Howard Benson. Digital Editing: Paul DeCarli. Guitar Tech: Marc VanGool. Drum Tech: Gersh for DrumFetish.
Live Keyboards: Niels Nielsen.

Recorded at West Valley Recording Studios.
Mixed by Joe Rickard at SoundBox Recording. Mastered by Ted Jensen at Sterling Sound.
Special Thanks: Grady Benson, Bear, Eyal Levi at Unstoppable Recording Machine.

"The Beginning Of All Things That Will End"
David Warthen: Double Bass
Johannes Bergion: Cello
Recorded at TONKONTROL by Roberto Laghi.
Mixed at Oral Majority Recordings by Roberto Laghi.

Marshall Amplification. Gibson / Epiphone Guitars. Dunlop. Ernie Ball Music Man.
Jackson Guitars. SE Electronics. Darkglass Electronics. Orange Amplifiers.
Pearl Drums. Zildjian. Promark. Evans. Traeger Grills. Vans. Fitzpatrick.

Worldwide Management: Chris Nilsson, Chris Shields at 10th Street Entertainment.

Worldwide Label: Marcus Hammer, Tommy Jones, Oleg Bounetsky, Nathan Barley Phillips,
Shawn Keith, Claire Harris, Florian Ummenhofer, Jerome Riera, Tiffany Cantegrel, Yorck Eysel, Jaap Wagemaker,
Leoni Dewidat, Vera Stieger, Amy Sciarretto, Darren Edwards, Rob Kimura, Roy Culver, Kerstin Winkle at Nuclear Blast.

North and South America Booking: Peter Pappalardo and Justin Flirschman at Artist Group International.
Worldwide Booking Excluding North and South America: Paul Ryan at United Talent Agency.
Tour Marketing and Touring: Bryan Raisa, Faye Baker at 10th Street Entertainment.
Legal: Thomas Schlegel at Gutsch & Schlegel.
Business Management: Mats Nilemar and Bernie Gilhuly at L.L. Business Management.
Special Thanks to Zef Romero.
Album Artwork by Blake Armstrong.



ANDERS FRIDÉN
VOCALS

TANNER WAYNE
DRUMS

BRYCE PAUL
BASS

CHRIS BRODERICK
GUITARS

BJÖRN GELOTTE
GUITARS

IN FLAMES WOULD LIKE TO THANK OUR FAMILIES, FRIENDS
AND ALL THE JESTERHEADS ALL OVER THE WORLD!

